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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
A
AUTHORITY

DOOM

DOOM

ALAS,
POOR
DOOM.™

...I
SLEW
HIM
WELL!

DIRECT EDITION

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BABYLON TOWERS,
NEW YORK CITY.

YOU'VE REACHED
BABYLON 3735.
MIGUEL O'HARA
CANNOT TAKE YOUR
CALL AT THE
MOMENT.

PLEASE LEAVE
A MESSAGE AFTER
THE TONE.
:BEEP:

MIG, IT'S DANA. SEEKS
LIKE YOU'RE NEVER HOME
THESE DAYS.

'Y'KNOW,
LATELY I'M
HAVING MORE OF A
RELATIONSHIP WITH
CYLA THAN WITH YOU.

I'M BEGINNING
TO THINK YOU'RE
LEADING ANOTHER
LIFE.

SO HOW ABOUT
PROVING ME WRONG
BY DOING SOMETHING
RECKLESS AND
IMPULSIVE--

--LIKE
SPENDING
AN EVENING
WITH ME.

TAMARA GAVE ME HER TICKETS
TO TONIGHT'S ARMAGEDDON CHOIR
HYPERMEDIA--

...NO LOCK
DENIES ME...

...NO
DOOR BARS
MY WAY...

NEVER MIND.
JUST CALL
ME.

MAN, I
HATE
ANSWERING
MACHINES.

...ALL
ROADS
RISE
WITH ME...

WHAT
THE SHOCK
WAS THAT?

BY OVERRIDING THIS
PROGRAM'S NETWORK
FUNCTIONS--

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EMPEROR OF THE MIND

I AM THE
EVERYWHERE
AND THE EVERYTHING...
LORD OF THIS REALM...
GOD IN THIS MACHINE...

--ARCHETYPE DOOM HAS ACTIVATED UNIVERSAL ACCESS TEMPLATE--
--GIVING HIM GEOMETRICALLY INCREASING ACCESS TO DATABASES WORLDWIDE.

AND JUDGING BY HIS RANTING ABOUT GODHOOD,
PALOMA, THE SUDDEN INFUX OF DATA HAS SENT HIM OVER
THE EDGE.

WHEN I USED
YOUR RETRIEVAL
FUNCTIONS TO REINTE-
GRATE DOOM'S
ARCHETYPE--

I DIDN'T THINK
HE'D OVERT YOUR
CORE PROGRAMMING
TO HIS CONTROL--

--LEAVING US
STRANDED AT THE
FAR END OF CYBER-
SPACE WATCHING
HIM FLIP OUT.

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DOOM, LISTEN TO ME, YOU'VE GOT TO DISENGAGE FROM THE PALOMA PROGRAM--

YOU'RE BURNING YOURSELF OUT! HER SYSTEM'S TOO POWERFUL FOR A USER TO PROCESS!

WIRE, YOU CANNOT COMPREHEND THE EXPANSE THE PALOMA PROGRAM HAS OPENED FOR ME.

I RIDE THE CREST OF AN UNENDING WAVE OF ELECTRONIC SIGNAL.

I FATHOM THE UNKNOWNABLE DEPTHS OF ENCODED INFORMATION.

AND YOU WISH ME TO LIMIT MYSELF TO ONE INFINITESIMAL SEGMENT OF CYBERSPACE--

--WHEN I CAN DANCE THROUGH THIS ETHER WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT?

I NOW NAVIGATE A SEA OF LIMITLESS POSSIBILITIES.

EVEN AS WE SPEAK I GLIDE THROUGH THE NAVIGATION GRIDS OF BEIJING AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL.

IN NEW YORK, I CRACK THE VAULTED OMNI-COMMUNICATIONS CENTER OF ALCHEMAX'S PUBLIC EYE.

AND IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF STARK/FUJIKAWA, I LAUGH AT THE SECURITY MAZE GUARDING THEIR EXECUTIVE BOARD.

IN BOGOTA, I STUDY THE CLASSIFIED RESEARCH OF BIO-CHEMISTS ATTEMPTING TO RESTORE THE DEPLETED OZONE LAYER.

NOT SINCE I TASTED THE POWER COSMIC HAVE I KNOWN SUCH OMNISCIENCE.

THERE IS SO MUCH TO DISCOVER. SO MUCH TO PROCESS--

DOOM'S FADING.

BY ACCESSING MULTIPLE OP SYSTEMS, ARCHETYPE DOOM CANNOT MAINTAIN PROGRAM INTEGRITY.

SO TO KEEP HIMSELF TOGETHER, HE CAN ONLY BE ONE PLACE AT A TIME? ANY IDEA WHERE HE MIGHT BE?

THIS PROGRAM CONTAINS ANTI-ENCRYPTION CODES TO LINK WORLD SATELLITE NETWORK.

ARCHETYPE DOOM CAN ACCESS LOCATION IN CYBERSPACE GRID.



GREAT, THAT STILL LEAVES US STUCK IN WHAT REMAINS OF CATSCAN'S DEN. CAN'T YOU STOP HIM?

THIS PROGRAM CANNOT OVERRIDE USER'S CONTROL OF CORE COMMANDS.

PALOMA, WHEN I FOUND YOUR PROGRAM ICON AMONG THE REFUSE CATSCAN COLLECTED--

I THOUGHT YOU WERE OUR TICKET OUT OF THE HOLE FEVER HAD TOSED US INTO--

--INSTEAD, I'VE MADE THINGS WORSE.

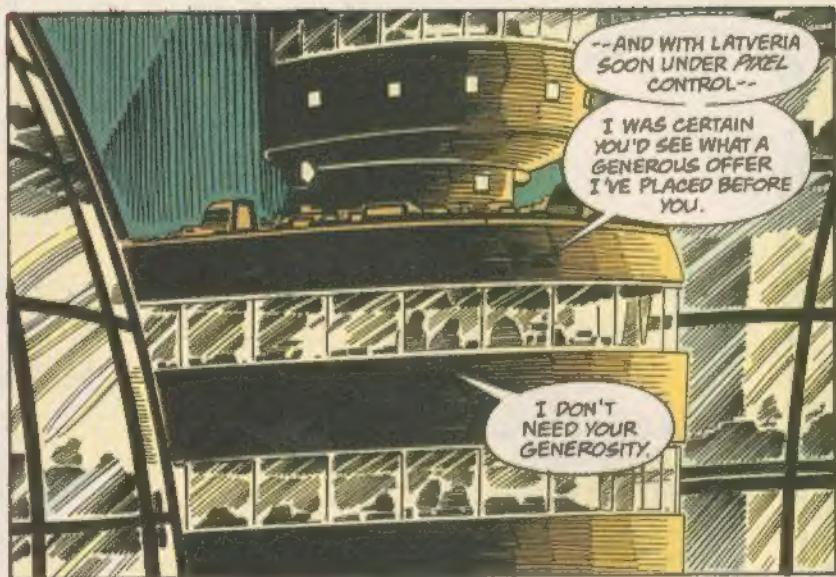
DOOM'S TOO ENRaptured WITH HIS CYBERSENTIENCE TO CARE ABOUT OFFLIVING--

--AND THE LONGER I'M HERE THE LESS CHANCE I'LL EVER RETURN HOME--

--AND SEE XANDRA AGAIN.



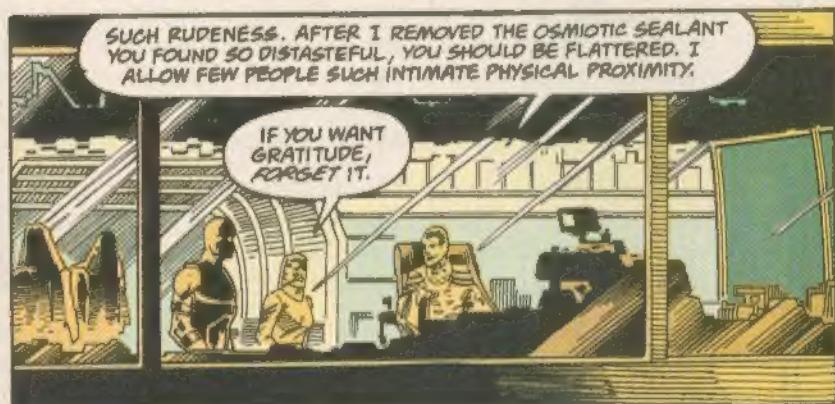
ELSEWHERE.



YOU REFUSE?

A PITY.

WITH DOOM DEAD AT THE HANDS OF MY HIRED ASSASSIN FEVER...



LATVERIA'S NOT UP FOR GRABS, AND NEITHER AM I.



YOU WILL BE DEALT WITH ONCE PIXEL FORCES OCCUPY LATVERIA.

GIVEN YOUR ADAMANT REFUSAL TO WORK WITH ME--



AT THE SAME TIME, OUTSIDE THE CICADA, A SUPPLY SHIP DOCKS AT THE PIXEL ZEPPELIN'S SIDE.

UMBILICAL MOORINGS CONNECT THE LARGER VESSEL WITH THE SMALLER CRAFT...

--TRANSFERRING NOT ONLY FUEL AND SUPPLIES TO THE CICADA'S INTERIOR--



--BUT ALSO A STOWAWAY CALLED POET.

THE HEAT TRACE PATTERNS I FOUND IN THE MUSEUM MATCHED A LIGHT REFRACTION SYSTEM USED BY A HEADHUNTER NAMED HAZE.

A CALL TO MY "SERVICE" REVEALED HE RENDEZVOUSED WITH THE PIXEL EXEC ZEP-- --MEANING FORTUNE'S KIDNAPPING GOES ALL THE WAY TO THE TOP OF PIXEL.



AS LONG AS FORTUNE'S OKAY, I CAN GET OUT WITH A MINIMUM OF BLOODSHED.

--BUT IF THEY'VE HURT HER--

I'M GONNA MAKE THESE PEOPLE WISH THEY'D BOUGHT PASSAGE ON THE MINDENBLAS.

"UNDERSTAND THE MAGNITUDE OF MY REBIRTH AND TRANSFORMATION--"



I AM NOW ALL SEEING
AND ALL KNOWING--NOTHING
REMAINS SECRET FROM ME.

IN ICELAND, THE GENE
PATTERNS OF SIX MEN
AND SEVEN WOMEN WITH
WORLD-SHATTERING
POWER ARE HELD IN AN
INTRICATELY GUARDED
DATABASE.

IN CAIRO, A PLAGUE
VIRUS HAS BEEN DEVELOPED
BY THE OSIRIS CORPORATION
TO BE USED AGAINST ITS
COMPETITOR.

ON A FARM OUTSIDE
OF EDINBOROUGH, A
TEACHER'S MATHEMATICAL
OBSESSONS HAVE
PRODUCED AN EQUATION
THAT IS POETRY IN ITS
ABSTRACTION.

IN TAOS, A CULT
LEADER NAMED BRIMSTONE
PROGRAMS HIS FOLLOWERS
THROUGH NEURAL HOOKS,
PROVIDING CYBER-
SIMULATED REVELATION
AND EPIPHANY.

AND THIS IS ONLY
A FRACTION OF
THE KNOWLEDGE
AVAILABLE TO ME
AT THE SPEED OF
THOUGHT.

YOU AND
I ARE STILL
TRAPPED
HERE.

YOU'VE
LOST IT BIG
TIME, DOOM.

YOU HAVE TO GIVE BACK
THE NETWORK CONTROLS
TO PALOMA!

BY SIPHONING OFF HER
PROGRAM ENERGY, YOU'RE
KILLING OUR ONLY WAY
HOME.

NO, THE ETHER IS MY KINGDOM.
FROM ITS HEART WAS I REBORN
AFTER MY DESTRUCTION THROUGH
THE MACHINATIONS OF...

...YES, HE HAS ESCAPED
MY WRATH FOR TOO LONG.

NOW I MUST
FIND THE VIRAL
CATALYST OF MY
ASCENSION--

--AND REWARD
HIM HIS DUE.

work. work.
work.

A simple task...
destroying a prototype
operating system of a
clean-fuel energy
generating plant...

--A SYSTEM THAT WOULD
INEVITABLY SUPPORT ITS
UNWIELDY AND POLLUTING
COMPETITION.

NOW, AFTER MY TOUCH,
THE OP SYS FAILS, PROGRAMMERS
ARE FIRED, THE PROGRAM GETS
SCRAPPED.

business at its best.

FEVER!

'DOOM.

shouldn't you be catnip
for that poltergeist tabby
I left you with?

CATSCAN HAS FELT
MY WRATH--AS
WILL YOU.

ALWAYS GO FORTH,
DOOM WHO KNOWS?
IF YOU LOOSENED
UP A BIT--

--YOU MIGHT MAKE THE
QUEST LIST OF MORE
PARTIES

NO, YOUR PREVIOUS
PROGRAM WAS
QUITE UNIMPRESSIVE.

BUT TO TRICK ME
HERE--I ADMIT--
IMMENSES ME

THE NETWORK PROGRAM
AUGMENTING YOUR
ARCHETYPE WILL MAKE A
FINE ADDITION TO MY
ARSENAL--

--AFTER I FINISH
TEARING YOUR
HEART OUT.

FEVER, YOU
HAVE NOT
FACED ME
BEFORE--

--AND I
BURN WITH
NEW POWER
AND
VENGEANCE.

NO, NOT
THIS TIME,
FEVER I
HAVE
RISEN
LIKE THE
PHOENIX--

OH A CHALLENGE--

--COME ON,
DOOM, LET'S
RUMBLE--

--AND LET ALL OF
CYBERSPACE BE
OUR BATTLEGROUND--

NEW YORK

STREETLIGHTS'VE
BEEN DIMMING OFF
AND ON FOR THE
LAST THREE BLOCKS~

-- AND THE NAVIGATION
BOARD ON THIS OL' TANK'S
BEEN GOING CRAZY --

DACK AND
TIANA ARE
LATE--

-- HOPE THIS
DOESN'T
MEAN
TROUBLE --

-- BUT IF IT
DOES, I'M
READY.

RAVAGE!

LOWER
THE VOLUME,
DACK!

WHERE WERE YOU?

UNDERGROUND
WAS OUT OF ORDER--
ALL AUTOMATED
SYSTEMS HAVE BEEN
BEHAVING ODDLY
TODAY.

SOME VIRUS
IS MOVING INTO
POWER COMMUNI-
CATION AND
SATELLITE MAIN-
FRAMES. DRIVING
THE BRAINTRUST
TOTALLY SPIRAL.

THEY
IDENTIFIED
AN ARCHETYPE NAMED
DOOM.

DOOM, HUH?
WHY DO I GET
A FEELING HE'S
ANOTHER JOKER
LINING UP TO
CAUSE ME
GRIEF?

AN OCEAN AWAY

EVEN IF I GET PAST
DEVARGAS--THERE'S
HIS ANDROGYNIE
SERVANTS TO DEAL
WITH--

NOT TO MENTION
HAZE WHO BROUGHT
ME HERE IN THE
FIRST PLACE.

HOW
DO I
GET OUT
OF THIS?

ALL I WANTED
WAS TO MAKE
LATVERIA
SAFE FOR MY
PEOPLE--

THE ANSWER'S
STILL NO,
DEVAR--

NOW I'M A
CHESS PIECE
IN A GAME
OF INTERNATIONAL
POLITICS--

YOU NEVER DID WAIT FOR
THE QUESTION, DARLING.

IT'S AN ENDEARING
TRAIT.

AND MAY I
SAY YOU LOOK
LOVELY IN THE
MYLAR SNUG
ENSEMBLE?

WHAT?
WHO?

I'M HURT.
AFTER ALL OUR
NIGHTS TOGETHER,
YOU DON'T EVEN
RECOGNIZE ME--

-- EVEN WITH
THE HOLOGRAPHIC
ENHANCEMENT

LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE. THIS JOINT IS TOO
STERILE FOR MY TASTE.

AVOIDING THE SUN-SOKED CLIME AND FESTIVE NIGHTLIFE--AN ELITE CIRCLE COMES TO SAO PAULO FOR A CLUB FOUND OFF A NAMELESS ALLEY--

BUENOS TARDÉS, ESMERELDA. A FULL HOUSE, TONIGHT. I'VE BEEN OFFLINE-- WHAT'S UP?

FULL SPECTRUM CONFLICT.

THE PARTICIPANTS'VE BEEN SHREDDING EVERY CORNER OF THE NET--SWITCHING LOCATIONS EVERY COUPLE OF SECONDS.

BARON SAMEDI AND EL PRIMERO HAVE MAINTAINED THE CYBERLINK FEED TO FOLLOW THE ACTION.

TOOK US A WHILE TO IDENTIFY THE FIGHTERS.

♪ ♪ ♪

FEVER AND DOOM I AM SURPRISED.

-- WHERE MEMBERSHIP IS BASED NOT ON WEALTH OR CELEBRITY--

-- BUT ON NETGLIDING ABILITY AND CYBERSPACE REKNOWN.

THAT'S THE FIRST. I THOUGHT NOTHING COULD RATTLE DUKE STRATOSPHERE'S CAGE

SO DID I.

WHEN I DELIVERED DOOM AND WIRE TO FEVER, I NEVER THOUGHT THEY'D BE ABLE TO SURVIVE

EITHER FEVER IS SLIPPING OR DOOM IS A PLAYER!

FEVER.
YOU CANNOT
RUN FROM
ME

you are drunk on your
own power, doom, and
have become careless

I have not been running--
I have been testing the
range of your network
abilities--

--which are far
greater than you
know

--we have moved
through places even
I could not access--

when I dispose of you
and add those capabilities
to my repertoire--

I will be unstoppable

YOU WILL
FALL AT MY
FEET,
FEVER.

the delusion of
a mad king--

store into the abyss,
doom see the truth
of your situation.

here the abyss does
more than store back--

--it pulls you in
and drags you under



BESIDES, DOWNERS
DON T EVEN SUB-
SCRIBE TO THE
EYE--

I AM YOUR
BEGINNING
AND END,
FEVER.

WHAT
THE--

THE DEALER MADE
TWO MISTAKES ONE,
HE ASSUMED I WAS
PUBLIC EYE--

NO, THIS
CANNOT BE

--AND TWO, HE
LET THE VIDSCREEN
DISPLAY DISTRACT
HIM--

--GIVING ME THE
OPPORTUNITY TO
MAKE MY POINT--

--IN AN INTIMATE
TÈTE A TRUNCHON

BEFORE I TAKE THIS
SCUM BACK TO THE
PRISON BUILT
BENEATH MY BROOKLYN
SANDSTONE--

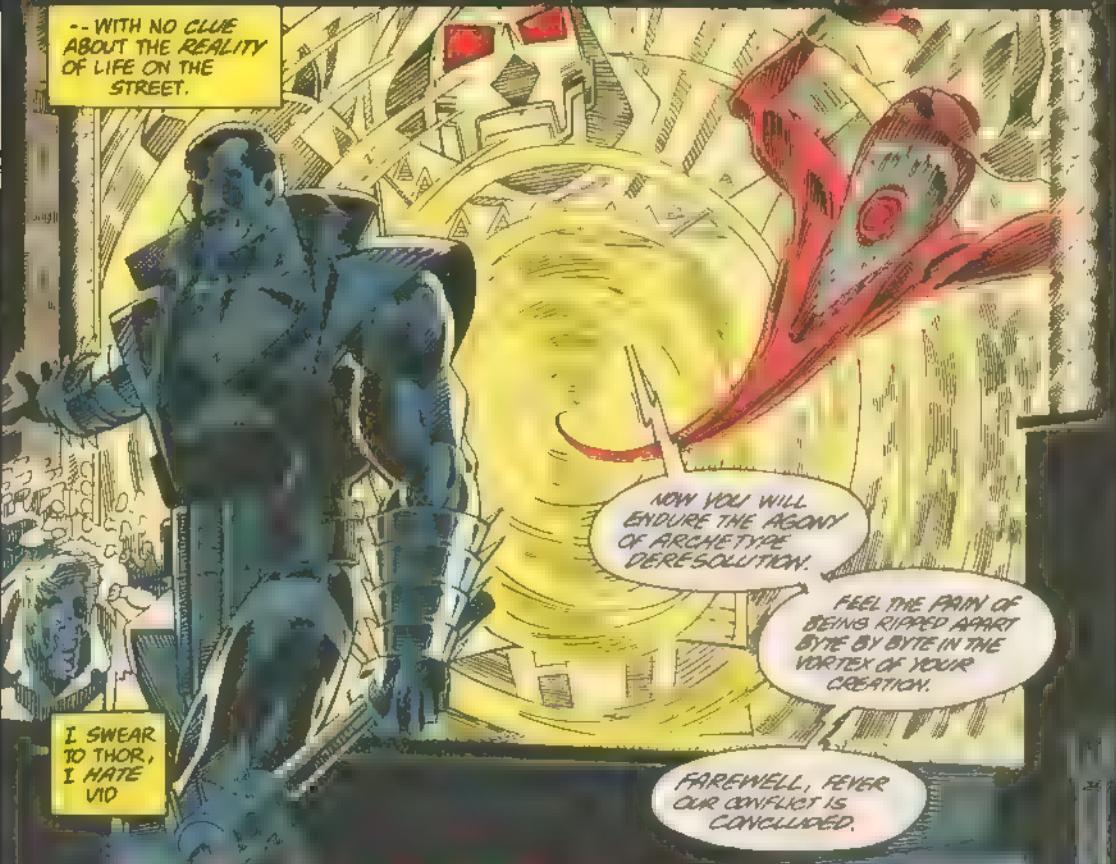
I TURN TO THE
DISPLAY THAT
BOUGHT ME THE
SECOND I NEEDED
TO TAKE THE PUNK
DOWN

YOU CANNOT
OFFLINE, FEVER--

I'VE BLOCKED ALL
YOUR AVENUES
OF ESCAPE.

TYPICAL BIG BUDGET SIM--
LOUD, FLASHY, MELO-
DRAMATIC--

-- WITH NO CLUE
ABOUT THE REALITY
OF LIFE ON THE
STREET.



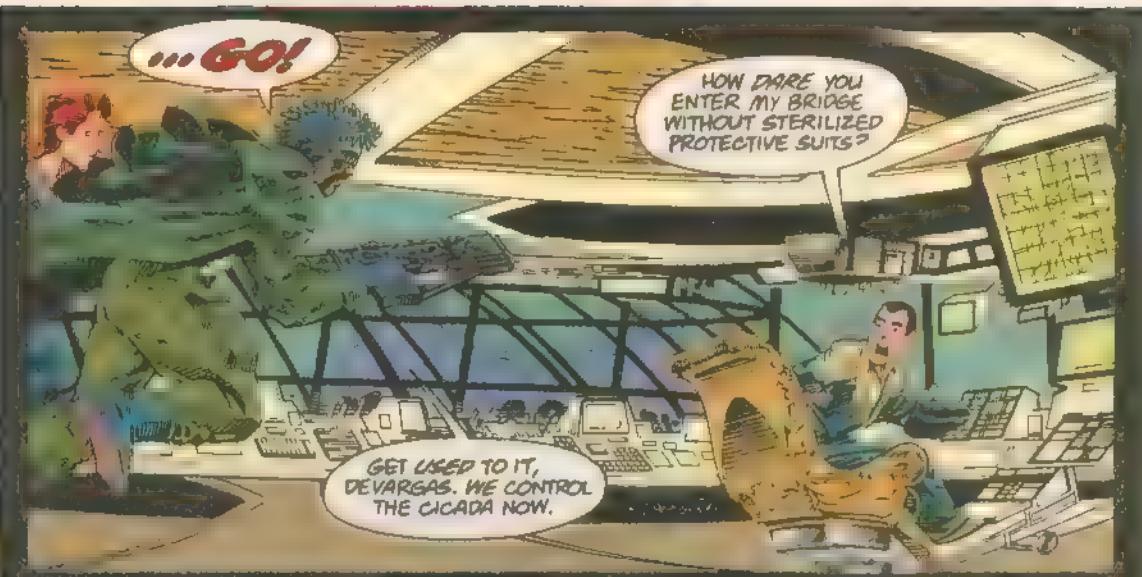
NOOOOOOOOO

IN THE SECRET TERMINAL
WHERE THE VIRAL HACKER
KNOWN AS FEVER THOUGHT
HIMSELF SAFE--

--A WAVE OF FEEDBACK OVERLOADS
HIS NEURAL INTERFACE WITH CYBERSPACE.

"ON MY MARK,
FORTUNE THREE,
TWO, ONE..."

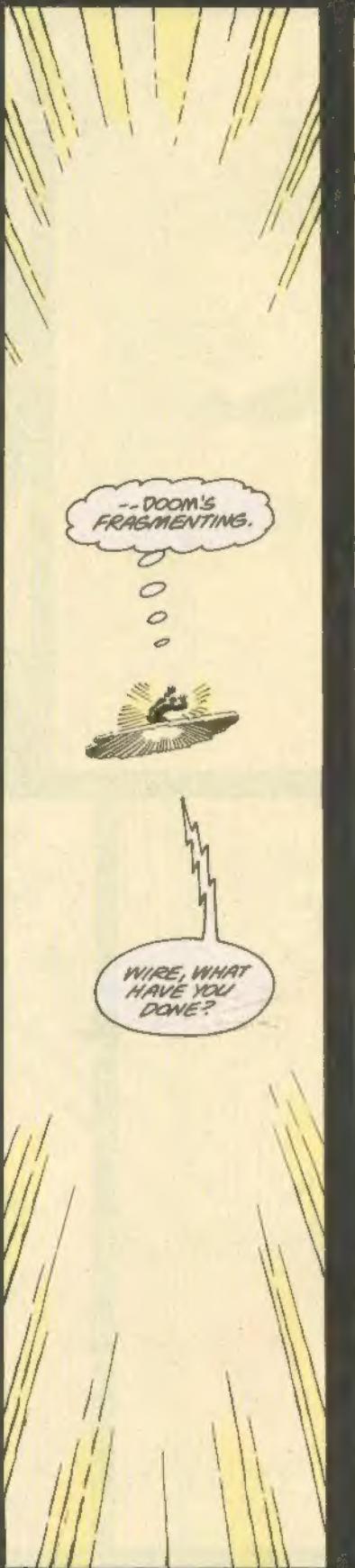
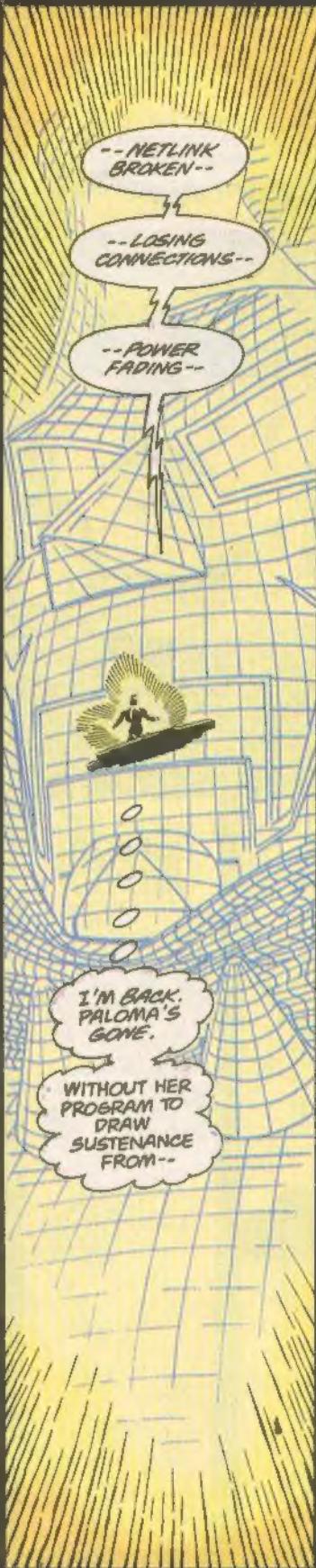
-- RENDERING HIM
COMATOSE A THREAT
NO MORE











TO BE CONCLUDED

"The Empires of
the future are the
Empires of the
Mind."

— Winston
Churchill